

Friday Evening  
Nov<sup>r</sup> 22<sup>d</sup> 1803

My Dear Miss Barker,

When I had the pleasure of seeing you on Saturday last, you mentioned the person who lived in M<sup>rs</sup> Howards house as a person who you thought would accommodate us comfortably for this winter, and I immediately negatived the proposal: the fact was, it did not tally with one idea I had previously formed, but I am now come a little more to my senses, if it is not now too late - Here we are alone, and friendless - my Mother is old, I am lame, and Patience was this afternoon very ill, she is now better, but I look round us and say, who can I call to us: and who will come if I do call? I received a line from Mary Speakman this afternoon, to say the terms on which I can get our accommodations at Hopkinton, but my leg is not in trim for traveling, I dread being stoped here, and wish to have some object to quiet that dread, more gentle than fording, the snow in the middle of December: having put all this together, will you do me the kindness to enquire if we can be in your neighbourhood, and on what terms - and let me know as early as possible that I may be enabled to write to M<sup>r</sup> S. - respecting Hopkinton, a place we should certainly have gone to, if my situation would have permitted.



us to have a sale first, as it is, it will be particularly inconvenient to go there, and return here in four months, which we must do if we go. I do not want any one to be a loser by us, but I would wish to be on as reasonable terms as we could, and in going there I think the want of society would be a drawback on the price. I don't know whether I express myself clearly: I mean to say that as the person of whose name I am ignorant cannot hold out the charm of conversation, though I would by no means take advantage, I should like to make a good bargain - excuse this long letter, which however I will lengthen by telling you that Mary Swan mends very slowly. That the rest of the family are well: Stephen and his Wife, and Mary are gone to New York, and T. Speakman is gone likewise and now with best regards to your sisters I will bid you Adieu -

Sarah Frontbeck

May I without being deemed importunate beg to hear from you as early as possible -

M<sup>rs</sup> Guild & M<sup>rs</sup> Rice